FOREIGN GOSSIP.

-Krupp's newest death-dealer is a 120-ton gun that kills at nine miles. -It took a French soldier who was falsely reported as dead five years to

prove his identity. -Less than one-third of the earth

long remains in place. -There is hardly a village in Russia in which there is not to be found a bottle of water from the famous river Jor-

-They have already begun in Berl'n to make ready for the celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the succession of William to the throne of Prussia, which occurs on January 2d,

-The municipal libraries of Paris. France, number forty-two, and it is reported that the total number of books read or consulted during the past year was nearly 700,000, of which no less than 400,000 were novels.

W-Vital statistics lately published show that in Germany the average life etc. of men has increased during the last thirty years from 41.9 to 43.9 years, or 5 per cent. In women the increase is given at 8 per cent, the advance being from 41.9 to 45.2.

tion of which makes the collection un- in our shipments to the West, where der the charge of M. Reveillout un- the people are more cosmopolitan, the doubtedly the most complete in Eu- German cheeses lead the French.

-One of the curious vegetables of the Island Goa, near Bombay, is the Sorrowful Tree. Half an hour after sunset the tree is full of sweet-smelling flowers, although none is to be seen during the day, as they close up or drop off with the appearance of the -When Bismarck made the acquaint-

ance of his present doctor he was sick. and peevishly declined to answer questions. "As you like," said the doctor; "then send for a veterinary surgeon, as such practit oners treat their patients without asking them any questions.' The Chancellor was captured.

-A fruit-dealer in London, rather than have her boy attend school, put him into an orange box, which was safely corded up and shoved under the bed whenever she had occasion to go out. The boy had become nearly demented when he was found by the agent of a benevolent society.

-There are existing more than forty Egyptian obelisks; many of them fallen and broken. There are seventeen of them in Italy, seven in England, two in France, two in Constantinople, and one in this country. The smallest is at Berlin, which is twentyfive and a half inches high. An un-

miraculous career. He was purchased water, acting through the agency for 1,000 guineas. He won \$65,775 in low organisms, and ultimately destakes. His services have been worth stroyed, the process being practically \$15,000 a year for fourteen years in completed between Gravesend and fees, and his yearlings have brought Southend. But above Gravesend the \$189,550 for the last three years. It river is polluted throughout the whole would be putting the figure too low to of the tidal portion quite up to Tedsay that he has hitherto been worth at dington with actual sewage matleast \$80,000 (exclusive of bets) to his ter. In the process of destruction

EUROPEAN CHEESE.

The Most Popular Brands Imported by the United States.

One of the largest importers of continental cheeses in New York, speak- dissolved oxygen is almost absent, so ing to a reporter on the decline of the rapidly is it taken up by the sewage, dairy interests of the United States, and in the recent hot weather, as in sa d: "If American dairymen could that of last summer, the stench of the only realize what a great foreign com- Within the last month it has been dispetition they have to contend with, tinctly smelt at Erith, more than half a they would exert themselves to improve mile from the river, and persons who the quality of the home product."

'Then you consider American cheese | spent days on the water have suffered inferior to that manufactured on the from diarrhœa in consequence. Two continent?" sa'd the reporter.

"No, I can't say that conscientiously. But the dairymen of Europe do way, and reported their personal exexcel their brethren of this country in the variety of cheese that they manufacture. Take the French nation for much longer. It is disgusting and instance. Now, France has not any dairy advantages that America does not possess, and yet she manages to contribute three hundred varieties of cholera. However imperfect our cheese for home and foreign consump-tion. At all of our great banquets the menu is considered incomplete unless some one, or perhaps several, of the brands of French cheese are included in the list of delicacies."

"What particular brands of French portant means of extension; but air cheese are most popular in this coun- pollution is also effective, as was an' but for that providence we'd hev ben

Like everything else, taste changes. Some time ago Roquefort had the lead. but that brand has deteriorated so much of late that it has lost favor with epi-

"What particular merit has the Roquefort cheese over other brands that made it at one time so popular?"

"The village of Roquefort is situated in the south of France, in one of the most fertile provinces of that country. The Count Roquefort, an enthusiastic agr culturist and fancy stock breeder. owned an estate embracing several thousand acres near the village. By dint of much care and study he succeeded in breeding a strain of milch cows that produced milk of a very rich quality. He established a large cheese factory and employed the most expert | mounds of incinerated human remains, dairymen that he could find in France, mixed with cinders and burned char-Switzerland, Germany and Holland, No one was admitted into his employ as a cheese-maker unless he had served an apprenticeship at the business. A Swiss named Graubig, who had considerable reputation as a scientist and da ryman, was placed in charge of the dary, and he introduced into the manufacture of the cheese certain lacteal principles of a scientific nature that added greatly to the excellence of the Roquefort brand. After it had teen boxed it was stored in immense cellars prepared for its reception, and subjected to a heating process that gave it the flavor of age. The Roquefort cheese became very popular at the goand State banquets given by Napoleon III, and, of course as long as royalty approved of it the epicures of Paris followed suit. Graubig died after Napoleon became Emperor, and it is more than likely that his secret died with him, for the Roquefort department of Vaucluse; but other circheese after his demise rapidly declined | cumstances point to their remoter oriin popularity, until to-day there are a gin. - Paris Cor. London Telegraph. ered ts superior in France and on the

"What do you consider the most city, says the Boston Journal. A Chipopular French cheese at present?" naman who wished to transact busi-lt is a pretty difficulty matter to ness in the West asked for a letter of judge among the many excellent brands that come from that country. But if demand is a criterion to go by, I should say that the Fromage de Brie is the say that the most popular. I know that in France could not read. "Thank you, Generit leads all other brands in popularity.
Why, in the wine-producing territory of that country the people subsist almost wholly on claret, white bread, signed, when the teacher's letter was and De Brie cheese, and in Paris, presented.

among the bourgeoisie, this simple diet is also extremely popular.' "Are German cheeses popular in France?

"At one time they were. But since the war the French people have allowed their prejudice to control their tastes. They consider it patriotic to and debris that covered Pompeii so ignore German cheese, as well as everything else that belongs to that country.

"Of course you import a great deal of German cheese?" said the reporter. "Yes, indeed. I can safely say that Germany sends more cheese to America than any other country in Europe. The Germans are great lovers of cheese. and quite naturally they are partial to those brands that come from faderland. There are a great many of them in America, and, of course, it takes considerable to supply them.' "What brand is the most popular

with them ' "I should say Schweitzer-kase. That brand is generally kept in all the German restaurants, and is used rextensively in making sandwiches, relishes,

"Are the German cheeses more popular with the American people than

the French cheeses? "I am inclined to think not. ship more French cheeses to the East--The Louvre in Paris has recently ern States, where the people are supacquired about thirty-one demotic pa- posed to be distinctively American, pyri, chiefly dating from the reigns of than we do of the German. This is Psammetichus and Amasis, the addi- the only means I have of judging. But There are a great many Germans in the West, you know."

"Are any of the popular continental brands of cheese successfully imitated in this country?"

'Yes, several; the Swiss cheese produced in this country almost equals the genu ne article. The chief merit of the real Swiss cheese is derived from the fact that the milk from which it is made is richer and better in quality. The country is wild and mountainous, and the goats are hardier than those of this country. Still in certain sections of the United States, notably in Vermont, dairymen manufacture an excellent imitation of Swiss cheese that puzzles conno sseurs to detect the difference. Right here almost at our doors on Staten and Long Islands, are large dairy farms devoted to the manufacture of Swiss cheese."-N. Y. Mail and Express.

AWFUL POLLUTION.

The Enormous Quantity of London Sew

from duty or expected pleasure have

of the Royal Commissioners during the

late inquiry were attacked in the same

perience in the final report. Evidently

this state of things can not be borne

dangerous now, and it is ten times

more dangerous in view of a possible, we

might almost say probable, visit of

knowledge of cholera may be, we know

that it is propagated by a special poi-

son, probably an organized poison,

which can be carried in water, in air,

and in other ways. Water pollution is

a common, and perhaps the most im-

his elaborate study of the epidemic in

Southampton in 1866, where water pol-

lution was out of the question. Chol-

era finds its natural home in low and

rivers. If further evidence on this

no doubt that a small epidemic of chol-

An Ancient Soldier's Grave.

An interesting archæological dis-

m the department of Vaucluse. Twelve

coal, and marked by largestones, were

found on the land of Messrs. Pagnol.

Not far away was a stone grave, in

which fragments of a vase that had

long been broken by the fall of one of

the stones were picked up, as well as

a bronze sword in a good state of

preservation. The tenant of the grave

had evidently been a warrior, but his

bones had moldered into the dust,

leaving, however, portions of the skull

undecayed. A bronze bracelet was

likewise discovered. The sword,

bracelet and remains were taken to

Carpentere to be classified, with some

same place some time ago. It was at

first believed that the graves dated

from the time of Hannibal, whose pas-

sage of that reg on was disputed with bravery by the old Gallie Romans of

that portion of France which is in the

Saturday Review.

The average quantity of London sewthat gittin' in the hay. My little Janey, age daily poured into the Thames at eleven years old next May, usually drives the outfalls may be approximately the rake for us, but she ain't ben feelin' stated as 700,000 tons, of 157,000,000 overly peart this summer an' I kinder kept her out of the sun. So Miss Ella gits hergallons, or 25,000,000 cubic feet, or a self boosted up on the hose rake—my boy fin shed one in the quarries at Syene is cube of 293 feet diameter. This esti- Joe he boosted her—an' then she screamed estimated to weigh 1,500,000 pounds. mate is below the truth. The foul or- an' fell off. Then she got on agin, hit nearly upset a pedestrian with a sachel. -Hermit, owned by the Chancellor ganic matter of the sewage is at once the hoss a crack an' away she went on the of the Duchy of Lancaster, has had a stacked by the dissolved oxygen of the Duchy of Lancaster, has had a stacked by the dissolved oxygen of the hoss a goin', dust a flyin' an' Miss Ella off an' stopped the hoss. Then she tried it agin. This time she struck right straight and lost a whole day on the rake, gettin' it

> putrefaction precedes oxidation, and a Then she tried drivin' a load into the big foul smell is generated which, in hot barn. Had to send to the house for a lad weather, when putrefaction is rapid, der, an' then all the men had to go clear becomes evident to every impartial out of the field while she climbed up on the nose. The worse portion of the river load. Drivin' in she got the wagon caught s, of course, between Greenwich and in a hedge gap as wide as the Missouri Greenhithe, which may be described as River, run over two stand of bees, upset the the sewage zone of the river. Here load and buried herself under three hundred pounds of hay. It was the safest place for her under the excitin' circumstances; so we jest left her ther' ontil the bees got cammed down an' we got some

HOW IT TASTED.

She was a maid of many charms,

As lovely as the rose; She held her poodle in her arms And fondly kissed his nose.

As that, my love, to me!

Loss to the Farm.

followin':

young man."

of 'em before.

Her lover, lying at her feet, Was envious as could be, And said: "Oh, give a kiss as sweet

She stooped and kissed him on the lips, Then sprang he to his feet; She, blushing to her finger-tips, Inquired: "Well, was it sweet?"

He wiped his mouth, picked up his cane, And then prepared to jog, Remarking: "Sweet? Well, to be plain, It kind o' tastes of dog."

A SCHOOL-MA'AM FARMER.

Farmer Thistlepod's Account of Her Man-

Editor of the Eagle: Noticin' in your

"Miss Ella Witchazel, a charming young

school teacher of Villisca, Ia., finding the

close confinement and arduous duties of the

school-room injuring her health, tried the

out-door cure. Instead of spending her

winter's salary and summer vacation in a

crowded hotel at the seashore, she went on

a farm, cut twenty-five acres of prairie hay,

harvested forty acres of wheat, gained

twenty pounds in weight, a coat of tan for

her hands and face, and a rugged health

that can not be equaled any where off a

farm. There's the girl you are looking for,

Now, what I want to say: I am well

aquainted with this young school-marm.

Fact is it was my farm she spent the sum-

she pleased on the farm. I'd often read in

taught school in the winter an' farmed in the

Well, sir, she farmed. First day, nothin'd

do but she must drive the hoss rake. Well,

every man an woman that comes from town

wants to drive the hoss rake, an' they call

summer, but I never had any experiences

columns quite recent a paragraph to the

-Boston Courier.



work done. Next load she went in on, and then turned all of the men out of the barn while she climbed up into the mow, an' then she wandered around ontil she stepped into a chute and shot down about twenty eight feet into the cow barn an' lit right on the back of a Jersev calf that was worth \$250 of any man's money an hour before. Miss Ella wa'n't killed, but she was that jammed up that she lay in bed two days, proved by the late Professor Parks in workin' at that hay yet. An' anybody that wants a broken back calf can have one at his own figgers.

Well, come wheat harvest, she must drive the self-binder. That was a leetle too risky, but she had her own way. But she foul districts, and particularly by foul couldn't be trusted up above the knives, so somebody had to set up there an' hold her point were wanted, it would be furon. My boy Joe, he held her on-I told nished in abundance by the recent fear- | Joe she was a makin' a fool of him-an' if ful experience of Spain. There can be she didn't make him drive around every poppy an' every blossomin' weed she see in era in London might make the river a that field to save it. Never mind the wheat, vast hotbed for the disease. - London but save the blamed weeds. There was only one stump on that three hundred and twenty acres of prairie land, just one stump, an' I hope I may go to seed before Thanks-givin' if that girl didn't run into it an' break the reaper. Lost all the rest of that day a covery has been made at Sainte Cecile.

Next day, she was that proud an' confident she could drive alone. Well, we tied



an' she started. Two rod from the start a similar discoveries made near the big, black snake stuck up his head-an' you know how slick them knives amputate a snake? Miss Ella, she gives a faint little squeak, an' faints dead away. My boy Joe-he's always hangin' around-he jumped for the horses, took Miss Ella down and carried her to the house. Money, nor healthy tan, nor rugged appetite, nor nothin' couldn't coax Miss Witchazel into that field agin, an' we got through har-vestin' all right. Land, how the men laffed. And yet, we all liked the girl. -A good story is told of the pen But the idee of her farmin'. Why, do you know, sir, one day in hayin', she went to manship of a prominent man of this town—took one of my best work horses an' was gone all day, an' came home with bout twenty yards of blue and white ribbons, and tied 'em on the men's hats and the rake handles, and wanted us all to wear biled chirts with the gloryest leoned. longest ribbons, a singin': "We merry haymakers, tra. la, la, la, la!" She saw it done that way once in a concert or theay-ter an' thought that was the way hayin' was always done. An' she was so vexed

that she cried when we wouldn't wear 'em.

Law, when I put on that hat, ma laid back and laughed till the tears ran down her dear old cheeks. "Job Thistlepod," she said, "if you'll go out an' work in that rig, you'll scare away the grasshoppers." My boy, Joe, he did wear his hat out, but he hid it under the hedge when he got out of sight of the house. I told Joe he was

the biggest fool I ever see. Well, Miss Ella got along fairly well after wheat harvest. Gathered some graceful sprays, she called 'em, of poison ivy one day, and couldn't see out of one eye for nigh a week. One day she took a tin pail to go out after berries, and when she went through the cow pasture the cows thought there was salt in the pail and chased her till she was nigh ready to drop. And she went to the barn once an' tried to harness a roung Tuckahoe colt that had never had a nalter on him, an' how she got out of the stable alive 's more'n I can tell. But what ner of Running Various Agricultural wanted to say is that that's about the Implements - Her Departure a Great way the young women who farm so grace-



mer on. Nice girl, Etla is, as ever run wild in the sun. We was glad, wife an' me, to have her come, an' she did 'bout as ful in the newspapers usually farm on the farm. But we liked her. An' we hated to see her go. An' she will make a splendid the papers 'bout these young women that wife for some man, if she can't run a farm, but I don't know about your young men comin' out to look after her, for when she said good-bye to me to go back to town, she throwed her arms around my neck an' gin me a kiss that I says to my boy Joe, standin' by the wagon to take her to town. he was always somewhere around: "Joe," I says, "You'd give your share in the farm for that," an' Joe he didn't seem to care for anything of the kind, an' Miss Ella, she up an' give me another squeeze an' a kiss, an' I saw her looking over my shoulder at my boy Joe and-haw! haw! haw!-Burdette, in Brooklyn Eagle.

A DECIDED BARGAIN.

Why a Detroit Citizen Was Anxious to Negotiate a Loan. "Say! for heaven's sake lend me two cents!" he gasped, as he rushed into a saloon near the foot of Jefferson avenue yesterday.

"Lend you two cents?" "Yes, yes! All I want is two cents!" "See you hanged first!" "Say! lend me two cents!" exclaimed the man, as he rushed out the door and "I'll give you two kicks instead!" replied the man as he recovered his balance, but the other had skipped across the street wagon. He was finally asked what he wanted of the money, and he explained: "I was over at the depot. Fellow with

tallest an' thickest and tangledest; hoss a a big neck rubs agin me. I tells him to balkin' and tuggin' away by turns, grass look out. He says he will lick me for two holdin' on or comin' up by the roots, rake cents. I feels in all my pockets, but I teeth a snappin'. We got her out of that, haven't a red. Just imagine my embarrassment! "You'd better drop the matter." "What! when I haven't had a fight for seven months, nor been licked for two years! Never! It's the cheapest offer 1

ever had, and I'll accept it if I have to stea! the money! And he continued his way up the street and halted every pedestrian to appeal: "Say! if you have any mercy on a poor. forlorn man, lend me two cents!"-Detrob

He Had Cause for Alarm. Physician-You do not need medicine at all. Take plenty of exercise and a mild tonic-say a bottle of claret every day. Patient (in alarm) -- Oh, no! I can't do

"H'm. Temperance man?" "Oh, no! But the fact is I was in the wine business myself once, and I know how it's made."-Philadelphia Call.

The Early Bird Catches On. "So, Mrs. Yamspinner, you are left a vidow?" "Ye-ye-yes, boo-hoo-o-o-o."

"There, there, don't cry. That won't bring him back." "I know it, but it will excite sympathy and help me to get another."-Chicago News.

A DUDE'S REASON.

FIRST DUDE-[Putting on a cuff]-Deah me! It's a we'al pity for a man to SECOND DUDE -Ah! Why so, Chawley? First Dude-Well, the pooh man have any regard for your health you couldn't weah we'al nice, beautiful cuffs

any more, y' know. - Sam. What C. O. D. Stands For. "What's the meaning of C. O. D.?"

"Collect on delivery." "Well, I kind o' suspicioned it meant omething like that," 'You did?' "Yes; I got a box by express the other

from that I ciphered it out that they meant "Come Omediately Down." - Chicago Ledger. A Happy Death. A negro living on Onion Creek came to

Austin recently, and the following conver-

sation occurred between him and a city

day with them letters on it, and I had to

pony up before they'd let me take it, and

"How is Pete Jackson?" "He is done dead." "Yer don't tole me so. How did hit come about?" "He died wid digesshun ob de lungs, but neighborhood."-Texas Siftings.

His Guilty Conscience. "Here's a strange phenomenon, hubby." "What's that, my dear?" "This paper tells of a night-blooming cereus in Massachusetts that blooms in the

"Well, that is rather paradoxical." "Yes, dear, and do you know I've noticed lately a great many evidences of night turning into day." "My darling, I hope you will not permit your insinuations to become personal."—
Chicago News.

daytime.'

PITH AND POINT.

-A crank is the man whose ideas differ from your own. -A Juvenile Atrocity: "Why don't you turn over a new leaf?" "I will, pa, in the spring. Can't do it this time of year. you know."

-In Burma editors receive elephants in payment for subscription. In this country the paper itself is about all the elephant the editor cares to keep in stock. -N. Y. Sun. -Table-forks have been in use 400

years, and yet people can be found in every boarding-house who have not yet discovered that they have been invented. - Chicago Ledger. -They have been making new figures on the coal supply, and it is now be-

exhaust the supply, even if you don't sift your ashes. - Chicago Herald. -Hungry Guest-"How is this? ordered a steak and a poached egg. see the egg. but where is the steak?" Table attendant-"Dat's all right, sah. De steak am under de egg."-Phila-

lieved that it will take 11,000 years to

-The cheering news comes from Nice, via Harvard University, that Tuttle's comet of '58 has turned up and been identified in France. Tuttle now appreciates the value of advert sing .- Buffalo Express.

delphia Press.

-Said Bobby to the minister at d'nner: "Can a church whistle?" "Why do you ask?" "Cos pa owes twelve dollars back pew rent, and he says he's going to let the church whistle for it." -Columbus Dispatch.

- They have discovered footprints three feet long in the sands of Oregon, supposed to belong to a lost race." It s impossible to conceive how a race that made footprints three feet long could get lost. - Chicago Tribune. -First boy: "They say you are a

coward, a lazybones, a-a-a" ond boy (interrupting): "Do you know what they call you?" First boy: "What?" Second boy: "They don't call; they just whistle!"—Golden Days. -It is said Sara Bernhardt's two great ambitions are to write poetry and grow fat. We fear Sara is reaching after the unattainable. Poets seldom grow fat. It takes a great deal of fine engineering to grow fat on eighty cents a week. - Chicago News.

-"Mother, our teacher wants us to pronounce 'route' 'root.'" that is correct, Mary." "Gracious! Then we might as well call 'about' 'aboot.' Hold on! I'll fix her. The next time she tells me to call it 'root' I'll say. 'I was just aboot to call it oot. Miss Chalk. "- Exchange.

-Two St. Albans men were discussing material used for building purposes, and, among the rest, laths. commenting on the fact that the price of laths was comparatively high, one of them remarked: "I don't see what in the world keeps laths up." when a third party, who never lets a chance go when he sees it, made the simple

ADVICE TO A YOUNG WRITER Sleep and Food the Essentials of a Liter-

ary Man's Life. This department is a little over crowded just now, at a time when every man who has learned to read and write, and is not under contract to tell war stories by the mile, is writing columns of instruction to other literary people. Telling them what, how, when and where to write. But these instructions appear to miss all the vital points to which I now direct the attention of all people who aim to excel in literary

A literary man requires a great deal of sleep. So does his readers. If the author can sleep ten hours a day, his readers, under the law for the prevention of cruelty to animals, are entitled to eleven. And they ought to take it, too, every time they pick up his book. Of all things, the author should be careful of his brain. It should not be used at all for twelve hours before going to bed, nor between meals. In writing for the stage, should the work in hand be an American society drama, the brain of the writer should not be used at all. Then the people who go to see the play will not have to use theirs either, if they are fooiish enough to take them to the theater with them. In writing a tragedy, great care must be taken in the selection of a good stage carpenter, after which the author

may go to sleep. About an hour and a half a day as long as any literary man should work. You should rise some time in later. the morning, nibble a few biscuit and down a cup of coffee, and then go back to bed and think until you fall asleep. Then rise aga n and take a good hearty breakfast. After breakfast do not go to work, but lie on your back on the sofa and read until luncheon is announced. A literary man or woman requires a great deal of food. After luncheon walk around in the garden or swing in a hammock, or recline in an easy chair until dinner time, say three o'clock. Avoid sudden exertion, it is apt to develop heart disease. Do not attempt to do any work immediately after d nner. Go to your room and lie down. If you are a smoker a good eigar before your nap will do no harm, if you will be careful to smoke another one immediately after it. "After the nap or the cigar?" Both. my son. You should now rest until tea time, at six or seven o'clock. If you will do no literary work between tea

and supper time. Go to the theater and enjoy a nap, or lounge about the house, or lie down and rest a little. If you feel a bit hungry a light luncheon will not spoil your supper. In fact a literary person can not be too careful in this matter of revictualling Nicsics. Always keep a pot of coffee or a kettle of clam chowder, or some beef tea, or some hearty soup sizzling on the stove, ready to your hand and mouth at a minute's warning. Always lie down and rest after eating anything. Supper should always be eaten just before going to bed. Something hearty and substantial for you have had a wearing day. For your life's sake do not do any work after supper, but go right to bed and try to get a little rest. If you feel wakeful during the night get up and take a little nourishment. You can not expect to write with a starved brain. And bear in mind, that to the literary man, sleep is as essential as food. Eat as much as you sleep. "But," you say, "all this eating and sleeping does not leave me any time for

writing. "My son, you have the ear marks of genius. I didn't think there was so much in you."

"And newspaper men," you say. Oh, well, if you want to be a newspaper, man, you must learn to eat on the run, work eighteen hours a day and devote the rest of your time getting rid of your salary. I thought you only wanted to be a journalist or something of that sort.—Burdette, in Brooklyn Eagle.

If any, nowers, the great scarred trees and monster ferns forming the most conspicuous objects out of the three hundred and fifty coal plants that we know of. And with all this, there sort .- Burdette, in Brooklyn Eagle.

READING FOR THE YOUNG.

A HOLE IN HIS MEMORY. I have heard of a boy who lived long ago— For such boys are not found now-a-days, you know—
Whose friends were as troubled as they couldbe cause of a hole in his memory.

A charge from his mother went in one day, And the boy said: "Yes," and hurried away; But he met a man with a musical top, And his mother's words through that hole did drop.

A lesson went in, but, ah me! ah me! For a boy with a hole in his memory! When he rose to recite, he was all in doubt; Every word of that lesson had fallen out!

And at last, at last—oh, terrible lot!— He could speak but two words: "I forgot!" Would it not be sad indeed to see A boy with a hole in his memory? —William Norris Burr, in Youth's Company

THE FORMATION OF COAL

The Immense Time Taken to Bring About Present Results-How the Question Time Is Determined. According to the calculations of prominent geologists, the stratum of earth that in some places is two miles and a half thick, constituting the carboniferous or coal age, was deposited twenty-nine million years ago. You

be made. The result is arrived at by shells, the Productus, Spirifer and Orfinding out how the different layers are this, and a land-snail Pupa. Numbers deposited, and estimating the larger of coiled shells contained animals reones by the smaller. As an example. the same agencies are at work now as then. Deposits like those of the Dover and the general appearance of the world Cliffs; England, are being formed at in this by-gone age-a time so remote the bottom of the ocean to-day; and by | that we can form no conception of its noting the ages of time it takes to raise duration. But even then nature, in a given area an inch, by mean seven of obedience to the great governing mind, the fast-growing coral, we can form was storing up her treasures for the something of a guess how long it would benefit of man, who seems the culminatake for two and a half miles of solid tion of a Divine evolutionary advance-

covering to form. During this time, as the name indi- Days. cates, the great beds of coal in Pennsylvania and other sections were deposited, and as we sit by a sparkling coal-fire we are, after all, watching a wood one—the wood of twenty-nine million years ago. If you doubt this, grind a piece of coal down as thin as possible and place it under a a large store to keep watch During a microscope, when the woody fiber the day he sleeps. Any one would will be plainly seen.

Mineral coal is merely the element of carbon mixed with other bituminous substances. In the formation of bituminous coal there was a loss of threefourths of wood and five-sixths in that of anthracite. There was a greater loss by decomposition, and a reduction of bulk by pressure from above, and from this it is assumed that it took eight feet of leaves and twigs that dropped from the trees and blew together, packed closely, to make one foot of bituminous coal, and twelve feet to make one of anthracite.

To make a bed of coal thirty feet

thick, like the one in Wilkesbarre, the bed of vegetable matter that produced sixty feet thick. Imagine the time it would take for leaves to drop and accumulate in a solid mass over a great area as high as the tallest church-spire! Hence it is that seams or layers of pure coal are rarely very thick. Oftenpaper, but the average is about eight feet. The Pittsburgh seam, at the place of the same name, is just this thickness, and can be seen on the high shores from the Monongahela River, and traced into Virginia and Ohio, over an area of two hundred and twenty-five by one hun-dred miles, and even into Kentucky. It varies also in thickness, as in the Cumberland basin it is fourteen feet thick, six at Wheeling, five at Athens, O., and on the Great Kanawha from two to three feet.

Coal-beds form much quicker under water, where the leaves were held in place and retained their gaseous parts which would be lost in the atmosphere. The common peat-beds of to-day are perhaps coal-beds of the future-at

east, they resemble in origin the old plant-beds. Over one-tenth of Ireland is covered with peat-beds, some forty feet deep. In Massachusetts alone, there are over 120,000,000 cords of it. Trees are often found buried in them, and in Ireland a gigantic fossil elk is found. You may wonder where all the carbon came from that seems to be the

prominent ingredient in coal. It is beieved that in the coal age there was much more carbon in the atmosphere than at present, and during this time it was stored away by the wonderful plants that were so fitted for the purpose. This, too, purified the air for the birds and higher forms that came

The curious mineral oil, petroleum, was formed similarly to coal by the decomposition of vegetable or animal remains, either marine or terrestrial. buried in mud, in time slowly changing into oil, or some materials that produce it by distillation; but oil, unlike the coal, is found in the layers of all ages, from the lower Silurian wells of Kentucky and Tennessee to the Tertiary wells of Southern California.

Like other strata, that of the coal age only appears at the surface at certain places-in fact, the total number 125,000; in Scotland, 2,000 square miles; Ireland, 1,850,000, and in England, 2,sometimes shales, sandstones, conglomerates. But how, you will ask, vere all these layers placed there?

Geology shows us that the age just before the coal was one of submergence -that is, most of the land was under water; but later, there was a rising, and great tracts of swamp-land appeared. In them grew trees and vegetation totally unlike those of to-day, the ferns even being trees, and large ones, too. The vegetation was wonderfully profuse. Curious flowerless plants called cryptograms were common-a sort of ground pine. A Lycopodia that lives now, four or five feet | whole pile of documents and reports of high, in this wonderful time was sixty or seventy feet high. One of the commonest trees was the Sigillaria, which grew to a height of sixty or seventy feet also, and then branched out with covered with curious scales. They are frequently found in mines, and are extremely dangerous, as they hollow out, become all a contract times since. I told the gentleman to wait while I climbed into the attic. I at once got the old bundle, and, after half an hour's search, found long, narrow leaves, the trunk being become filled with sand and rock, and | the identical report which the gentlewhen broken off below, shoot down man was in search of. upon the miners. Tuent Loc found spreading through the coal in every direction.

The Lepiodendrons were another form, and a tree of this genus was ever it is worth to you." The gentlefound in a new castle mine forty feet man thrust two twenty-dollar bills into high and thirteen feet in diameter. The my hand and sallied forth with his nose branches were as perfect as possible buried in the musty but precious "pub. and about twenty in number. With all doc.," and I said to myself: "This is this luxuriant foliage there were few, good business."- Washington Star. if any, flowers, the great scarred trees

were no birds; they had not yet come The only living animals were marsh loving insects, scorpions, erabs, worms, a few Trilobites, (or threelegged crabs), the curious Crinoids, and a few reptiles; so that probably the only sound heard was the croaking from the low reptiles that lived in the swamps.

A curious reptile called the Dendrerpeton has been found coiled up in the trunk of a great fossil Sigillaria in Nova Scotia. It had a curious sculptured head, was covered with scales, and related to the great frog-like Labarynthodont that was as large as

an elephant. In the coal measure near Westmoreland, Pa., singular footprints are often found, and one was traced for a long distance in a layer one hundred feet below the Pittsburgh coal. The hind feet were five-toed, and the fore feet fourtoed. The distance between the tracks was about eight inches, showing it to have been a large animal. It was a batrachian, so related to the frogs and toads, and called the Thenaropus. In the Nova Scotia coal measure a

gigantic lizard, or snake-like creature,

has been found, called the Eosarus, that was the sea-serpent of the ancient Among the curious animals of the will wonder how such a calculation can time were beautiful cup-shaped corals,

> lated to the cuttle-fishes, and many other forms equally interesting. Such were some of the innabitants ment. - Prof. C. F. Holder, in Golden

> > HERO.

Story of an Intelligent and Noble New-

Hero is a great, shaggy Newfoundland dog. At night he is left alone in think he was a very lazy dog; but in the night he is on the alert. At the slightest noise he bounds from one end of the long store to the other.

One night the store next to that where Hero watched was broken into by burglars, and the iron safe opened. Hero heard the noise that was made. In his efforts to punish the offenders he gnawed at the front door, and tore great strips of wood from them. In the morning Hero was punished for marring the doors. Afterward, when the reason was known, he was praised, petted and called a noble dog.

He trots off to the butcher's every day for his dinner. When it is time for him to go one of the clerks puts a dime between his teeth. Away he goes, deposits it in the butcher's hand, and in

return obtains a piece of meat. One day there was no small change at hand. The clerk picked up a piece times the layer is as thin as a piece of of wrapping-paper from the floor, and wrote: "Please give Hero his meat and charge." "Now go after your dinner," said the clerk. Away he went, with the paper where he usually carried a dime. The next day at noon the clerks were all busy. Hero wanted his dinner, but no one attended to him. He was very hungry. Soon he began to think he was neglected. So he picked up a scrap of paper, and very quietly walked away with it to get his meat. The butcher, who knew him well, rewarded him royally for his intelligence.

Another time, while in the market, he became tired of waiting for the ladies to be served. Without even a bark of "by your leave," he snatched a nice Porter-house steak and away he ran, leaving his ten cents! His owner thinks that there is not an-

other such Hero in the world. They are often seen together on the street. Hero looks very dignified as he walks by his master's side, sometimes carryng his gloves or newspaper for him. His long, shaggy hair is clipped every summer. He seems to be ashamed of his appearance for a day or two. At sight of a stranger he will slink under his master's desk, or into a corner. -

Our Little Ones. A PROFITABLE PURSUIT. What a Dealer in Public Documents Has

to Say About His Business. The most valuable portions of our branch of the business, said a Washington dealer in public documents, is our collection of old House and Senate Executive documents and reports of committees of both houses, the copies of which have long since been exhausted in the document rooms at both ends of the Capitol. 'There are constant calls for these old reports and messages. Some old claim that has been acted on in Congress years ago will be resuscitated and then the report made upon it by the committee will be wanted. It of square miles of all the productive can not be found in the Capitol, as, it coal-fields in the United States is only being an important case when first in Congress, all copies of the report have long since been disposed of. Then the 250,000 square miles. Then again, it seeker comes to me. He often finds it, is not always represented by coal. It too, and although it may be of no incontains stratified rocks of all kinds, portance to any one but him, he is generally willing to pay me a good, fair price for it. I always keep a big stock on hand.

I remember just such a case which I had last winter. A man came here after a report which had been made by the Committee on Claims in the Thirtysixth Congress. . He wanted a copy of that report and had searched the Capitol and the State Department high and low, but not a copy could he find. A friend sent him to me. I was about to let him go away without looking, when happily I remembered that when I first started in the business I purchased a the Thirty-sixth Congress from an employe of the Capitol, who wanted some money to get a railroad ticket with. I paid him \$7.50 for the lot, and I could just remember having stumbled over them a hundred times since. I told the

face, as I approached, hot and dusty, with the '60 document. "Oh, as you please," said I. "What-